



HELLO BOYS AND GIRLS:

Well, here's a brand new issue of Amazing Mystery Funnies for you to read and enjoy. From your letters I know that you are taking to this name magazine like a duck takes to water. If I were as good as old "Invex" in the Sky-Rocket Steele stories, I'd be able to tell you what is coming in future issues, but each issue must be a surprise to you as it comes from the presses. I hope that you get as much fun out of this magazine as I do when I edit each issue for you.

Sometimes I wonder whether some of the odd and fantastic stories which we print in picture form in this magazine will ever come true. It's hard to imagine ourselves flying through space, or riding in rocket ships, or traveling to Mars, or using electric-ray guns. But just stop a moment and think how difficult it would have been for our great-grand parents who have lived maybe a hundred years ago, to have imagined pressing a button to light up a room; or stepping on the self-starter button and driving a fast car; or

twisting a knob and bringing music right out of the air, or seating themselves in a comfortable airplane often having lunch in New York, and alighting in Chicago in time for dinnerl Why, they would have said—"Bosh" it can't happen. But, it did happen, and you can guess just as well as I can what may happen in the next hundred years.

I heard a great university president predict that it won't be many years from now that we will be building our houses out of glass bricks, and also our roadways. And the roadways will be lighted from underneath the glass paving. Our houses will be heated by the energy taken from the air and sun. When we telephone, we will through the use of television see perfectly the person we are talking to over the wire. So — you see when a learned man thinks such things are coming, you never can be sure that all the unusual things we picture in Amazing Mystery Funnies may sometime "come true".

UNCLE JOE

Three Unusual Instruction Books

How To Teach Yourself
To Draw Cartoons

THE SECRETS OF CARTOONING

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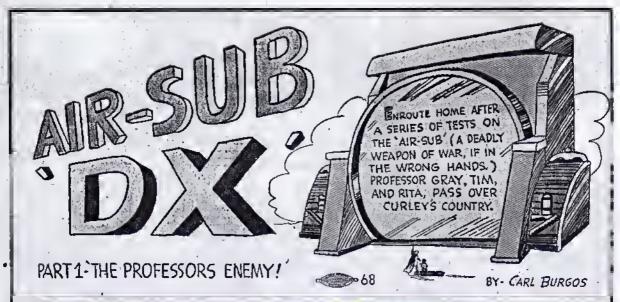




THE ART OF CARTOONING

TURN YOUR HUMOR INTO MONEY

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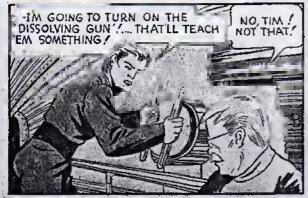


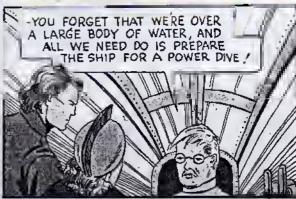














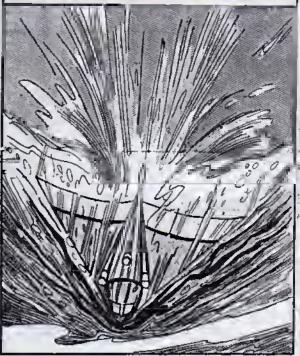








IN A '9G' DIVE TO THE MURKY WATERS



INSIDE THE LEADER'S TANK PLANE.

GOOD LORD PID YOU SEE THAT ? - THEY DIVED SMACK INTO THE WATER AND DISAPPEARED !!













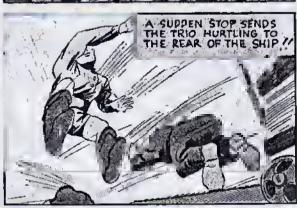






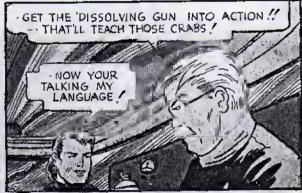










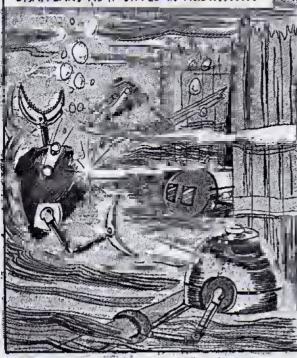








AS THEY CONTINUE BUILDING THE CORRAL A RED LIGHTNING RAY SPURTS FROM THE GUN , SMACK INTO THE LEADER WHO SLOWLY DISAPPEARS AS IF DIPPED IN ACID......

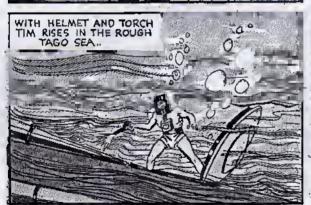




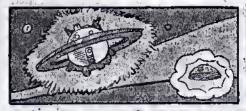










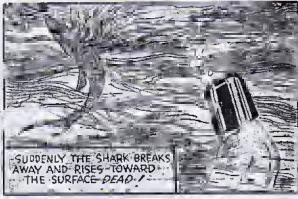












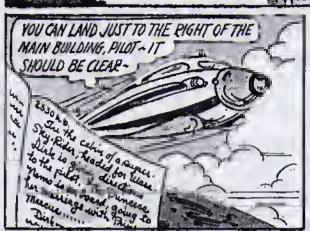






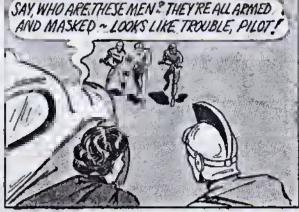








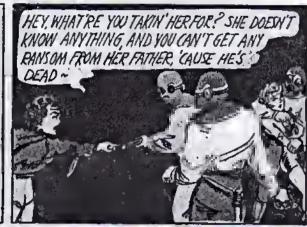




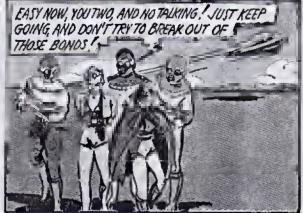






















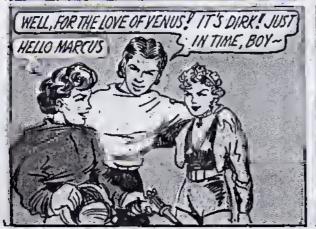










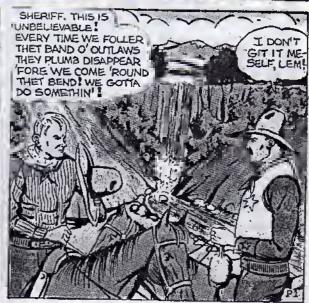


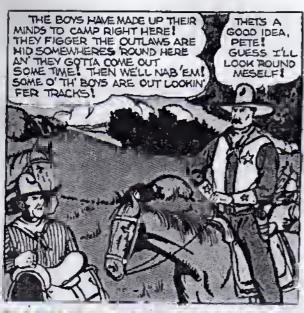






















THET SHORE WUZ A NICE JOB YUH PULLED, BOYS!
AN' DON'T TOUCH ANY O' THET MONEY - I'LL BE.
BACK LATER T' DIVYY IT UP! NOW LISSEN - TH' MEN
ARE CAMPED BOUT HALF A MILE FROM HERE, AN'
WATCHIN' EVERYTHIN'! AS LONG AS YORE IN HERE
THEY'LL NEVER FIND YUH! GIT ME?











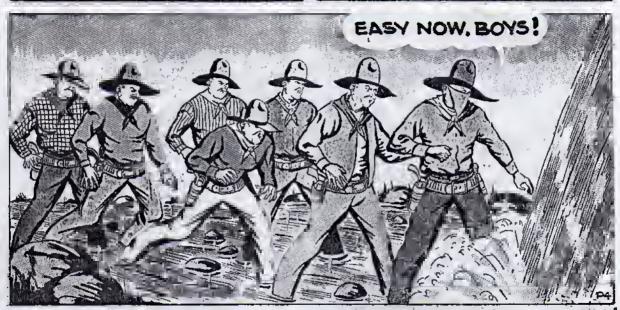


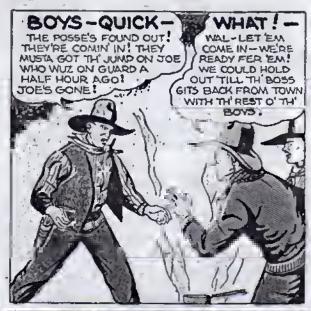
























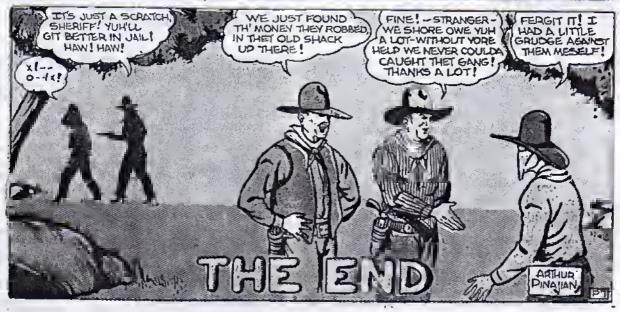


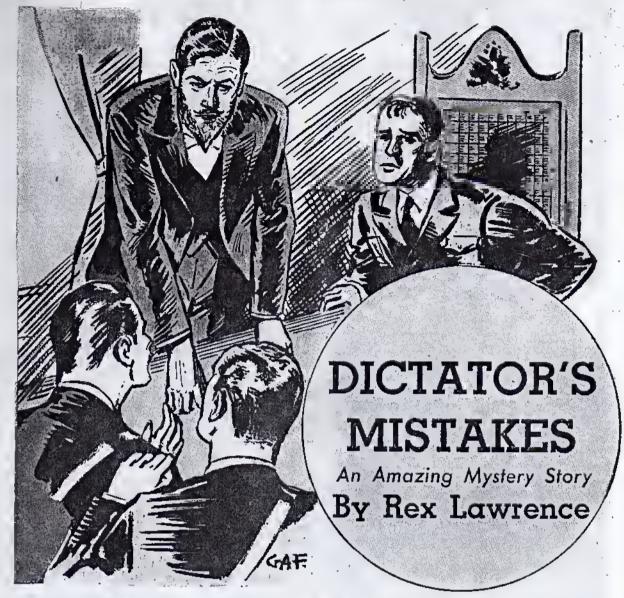












The Dictator Matches Wits With A Man of Science!

ND so, Professor Gardner, you will appreciate that we can never permit the secret of your infra-atomic bomb to leave my country."

Professor Gardner nodded affirmatively to show he understood the statement just made by the man who sat behind the huge ornamented table, in a huge room of the New Palace. The man, in fact, who not only was his employer, but his jailer if he did not comply!

"After the superior demonstration of your bomb before my General Staff this morning, I can see that the possessor of your secret must, if he were so inclined, rule the World..."

The man who spoke was Luaram, Dictator of Almania. He flashed a significant smile at Professor Gardner, and finished: "And I am so inclined .."

Professor Gardner again ascented, and his

growing anxiety at the new turn of things, at the Dictator's insistence, was only indicated by the nervous fingering of a new gadget he had slipped in his pocket just before he was summoned from his Research Laboratory by Almania's Almighty—Dictator Luaram.

ROFESSOR Gardner was one of those rare products of the North American Continental Republic — a super-scientist who knew and moved about the inner world of mechanics and mathematics as a champion swimmer does in water.

Because of his renown and his achievements, Dictator Luaram had bid him come to Almania at a fabulous salary, and placed at his disposition the finest Laboratory in the World.

That was nearly ten years ago. In that decade, things had changed materially in Almania. Luaram, posing as a patron of the sciences,

actually was plotting through scientific con-

trol, the conquest of the world.

Professor Gardner had come to gradually know this, for the scientist had been given orders by the Dictator to push his research in channels that were more destructive than progressive. Out of this forced research had come the infra-atomic discovery which the Dictator had promptly directed Professor Gardner to use in the making of engines of war.

It was not up to Professor Gardner, a foreigner in Almania, to counter-plot against the man who was the ruler of Almania. But like all scientists, the Professor had an overwhelming reluctance to use the product of technology for the destruction and enslaving of mankind, when it should be used for the growth and happiness

of the human race. . .

Professor Gardner did not intend to turn over his secret to the Dictator of Almania, or to anyone else who would misuse it.

HE interview continued, one-sided:
"You will address the members of the War
Cabinet tomorrow morning at nine. At that time,
you will formally present your secret to Almania

"Yes, Your Highness," Professor Gardner re-

plied quietly.

"And," the Dictator added, "failure to comply with this demand will have unpleasant results, Professor."

The Professor's fingers tightened.

. through me, of course."

"There is no alternative, Professor," the Dictator finished. "Good day, my dear Gardner!"

A T sun-up the following morning, Professor Gardner was on his way up the hill where the great Research Laboratory was located. The Laboratory that Dictator Luaram had had especially built for him, and where he had discovered and developed the infra-atomic secret which he now was ordered to give up!

As Professor Gardner climbed the hill, the idea which had been rattling around in his brain for some hours was beginning to take shape. He had to work out a plan which would enable him to seem to agree to the Dictator's demands, but which would leave much to be desired so far as the Dictator was concerned....

That was the main reason for the Professor's early morning walk, and for his haste to get up to the Laboratory. The lone sentry, half asleep in the cool morning, recognizing the familiar figure of the Professor, let him pass unchallenged.

When, after a few moments, the Professor left the Laboratory, it was through a rarely used rear door, which lead to the Main Highway by way of a small sheltered lane. As he left, he had a smile on his face, which was intensified by the twin twinkle of his eyes, when he saw a speedy armored car flash by on its way up the principal entrance to the Great Laboratory grounds. Professor Gardner was satisfied that his hunch about being watched was right. He decided to go to the meeting.

At the appointed time, Professor Gardner entered the well-guarded anteroom of the Almanian War Cabinet. Quickly, he was ushered into the private council room, where Dictator Luaram was addressing a very small circle of intimates of the group that governed Almania with him.

He saw the Professor coming in, and smiled.

Then he began.

"With great pleasure and pride, I now inform you that our distinguished colleague, Professor Gardner, director of the Great Laboratory, who has been our special guest for a decade, will make an announcement of utmost value and secrecy. Every one here present must swear that he will not reveal, under pain of extinction, what the learned Professor will say."

A murmur went up from the group. Almost

in a single whisper, they agreed.

"What Professor Gardner will divulge in a few moments only to us will not only prove to you the unmatched genius of this scientist who has come to Almania to do what he could not accomplish in his own country but also his untiring efforts on behalf of world peace by making our great country the gift of the secret of his research. Gentlemen, Professor Gardner!"

It was very quiet as Professor Gardner arose

and began:

"My good friends, I wish to thank you, Chief Luaram, and you, the leaders of the great country of Almania once more for the unequalled hospitality that has been extended to me during the years when I have been solving the mysteries of the atom-force.

"As you all know, therein is contained all the motion of power outside of the sun. It has been my good fortune to pry this great power

loose.

"Yesterday, at the secret demonstration, we saw thousands of tons of dirt and stone turn to fine dust by the release of infra-atomic energy. Today, that secret becomes the sole property of Almania. Need I remind all of you gentlemen of the War Cabinet that its possession spells the end of war if used properly, and the destruction of mankind if used improperly ..."

A murmur of approval went up from the group. Then, the guttural voice of Luaram,

raised a pitch in excitement, said:

"The secret, Professor Gardner, now, if you please . . ."

"Luaram, as I have explained, the secret must not fall into irresponsible hands. You are the one man in the world who will make the right use of the secret. . . I have arranged for the transfer of the papers to you . . ."

A flash of pleasure and intense eagerness

passed across the face of the Dictator.

"My dear Professor, you are very thoughtful.

I am overwhelmed by the distinction you—"

"I have arranged," continued the Professor, undisturbed by the Dictator's outburst, "to have you secure, out of the safe in my laboratory, the records which contain all the necessary data of

the secret I now present to Almania. Here is the key to the inner compartment, which I alone carry. I turn now over my secret to Almania ...

There was quiet applause while the Dictator arose, and bowed, after he had taken the

Professor's little golden key.

"I shall proceed at once, gentlemen, to take possession in the name of all Almania," Luaram said. "And when I have the documents, I shall raise the flag of Almania over the Great Laboratory, so you will know that a great historical moment has come!"

The Dictator saluted, and left the secret

council.

SILENCE reigned in the council room as the War Cabinet gathered around the large window to watch the Dictator in the fast armored car that was being driven toward the Great Laboratory on the hill. Within a short time, the car entered the guarded gates of the Laboratory grounds. Everyone's gaze now leveled at the flag pole, awaiting the agreed signal.

Quietly, Professor Gardner stood by, fingering a gadget in his vest pocket, as though nervously. He knew that it wouldn't take but a few minutes for Luaram to open the safe, and find the inner compartment. Just then, the flag of Almania fluttered up the staff.

"Gentlemen," said Professor Gardner, "my secret is now yours. I trust that you will use it for the benefit of humanity . . ."

Then, an unexpected, and incredible thing

happened.

The hill upon which the Great Laboratory stood seemed to suddenly tear itself open, and a terrific explosion shook the New Palace in which the War Cabinet was waiting. . . . And as the cloud of dust cleared, it could be seen that both the hill, and the Laboratory had crumbled to dust.

Excitedly, Luaram's War Cabinet talked: "The Chief made some terrible mistake . . . touched the wrong things . . . opened the wrong door . . ."

"Tell us, Professor, what has happened! . . ." Fear, terror, awe, was written on every face,

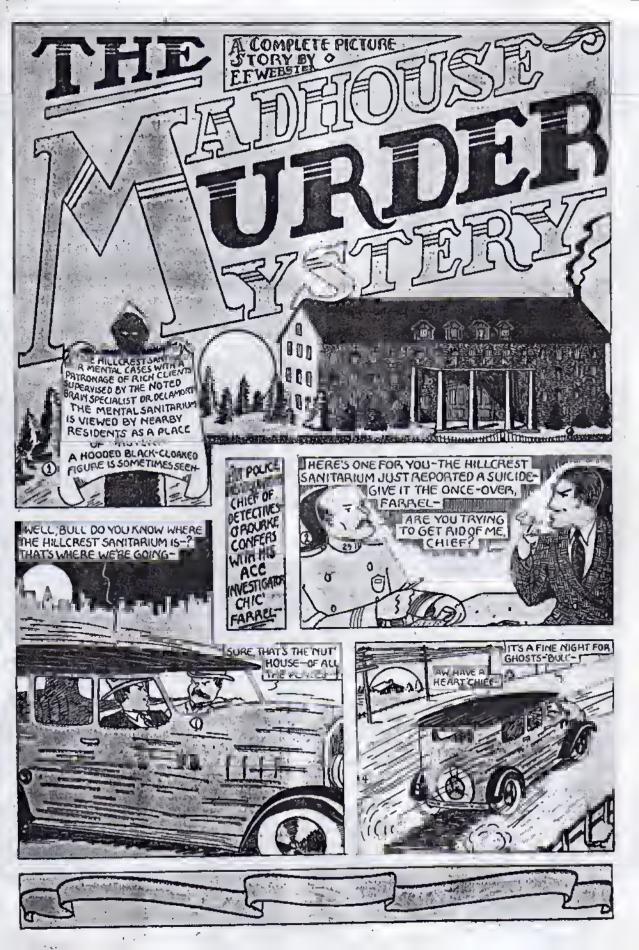
excepting that of Professor Gardner. "Yes, something terrible has happened," said the Professor, "The Chief Luaram has been killed in an unavoidable Laboratory explosion. We can find nothing, we can see nothing . . . "

The members of the Dictator's secret council gazed on the levelled space that had once been a hill, motionless and speechless.

Professor Gardner walked down the steps of

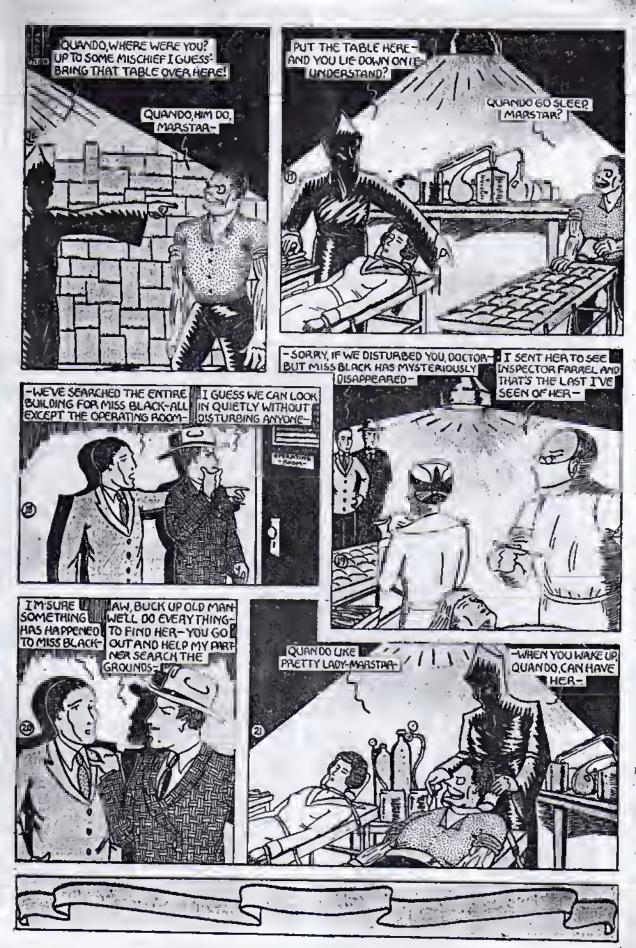
remote than it was before . . " In his vest pocket, a tiny gadget that he was now patting with satisfaction.

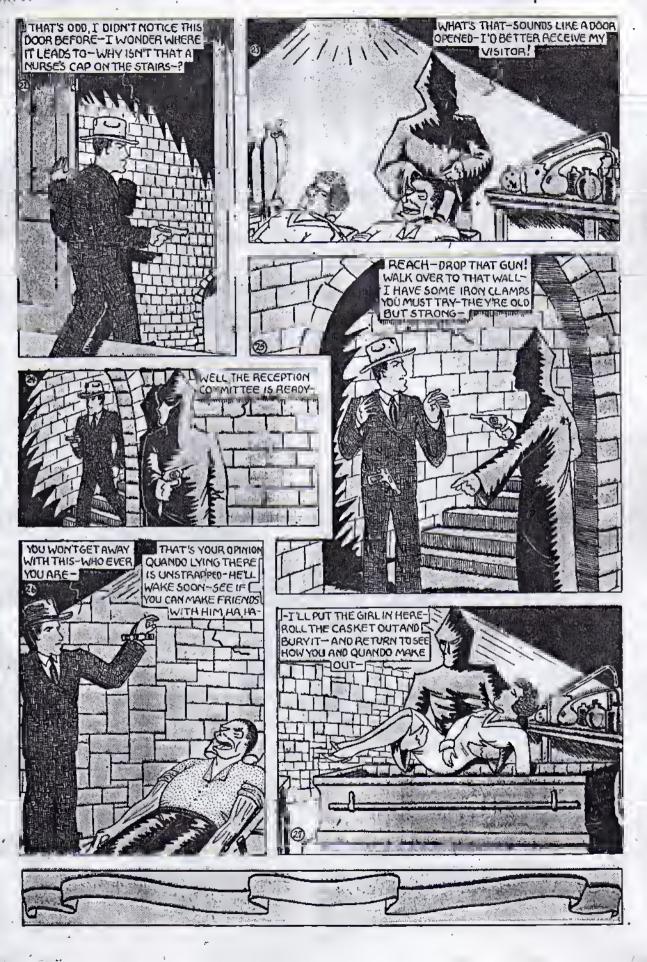


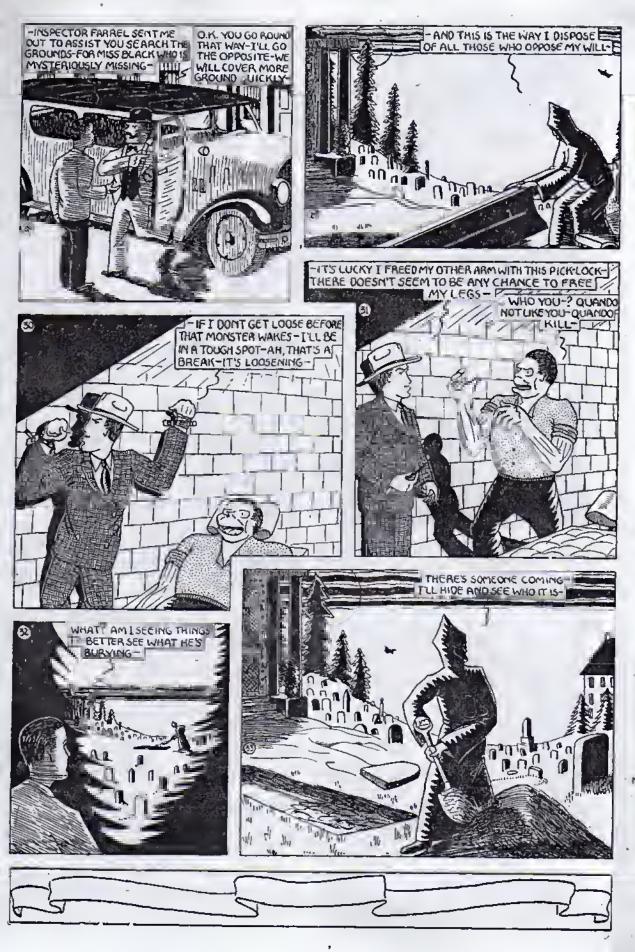














PAY OFF FOR MR. GHOST

JOSEPH E BURESCH

MR. GHOST NEVER WOULD HAVE RESTED IF IT WASN'T FOR HIS HAPPY DAY OF BUMPING INTO PAT ODAY AS PAT GOES ABOUT SOLVING A MYSTERY QUITE OUT OF HIS LINE

SAY PAT WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT THIS SPOOK AFFAIR OVER ON THE OTHER SIDE TOWN?





WELL THE BILLINGS"-THE PARK AVENUE BILLINGS TOOK OVER THE PLACE - AND THERE'S GOOFY THINGS GOING ON THERE. THE BILLINGS ASKED ME FOR HELP THE OTHER DAY









MAYBE SO, MAYBE SO, BUT I GOTTA HAND IT TO 'EM, I CERTAINLY FOUND THE EXIT QUICK LAST NIGHT!



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW BILLINGS AND HIS WIFE CAN STAY THERE. BUT I'LL BE SEEING YOU TONIGHT THEN-

















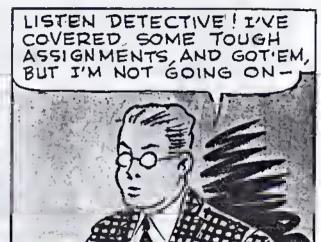
AT MIDNIGHT, THE LIGHTS GO OUT!
SHRIEKS ARE FOLLOWED BY GROANS
WEIRD FRIGHTENING NOISES INDEED,
THEN PAT SPOKE TO MAYS—

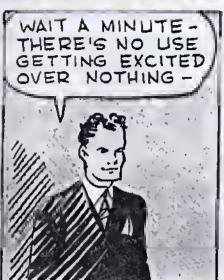
I'M GOING UPSTAIRS OK BUT I
YOU STAY HERE! WON'T LIKE
IT!













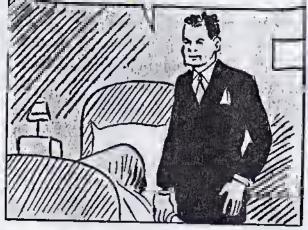








AND THE SAME, HERE IN THE BUTLERS ROOM. WELL, I'LL JUST GIVE MR. GHOST A SURPRISE WHEN HE ENTERS





PASSING THE REPORTER AND LEAVING HIM SHAKE WITH FEAR THE GHOST MAKES HIS WAY TO THE ROOM OCCUPIED BY PAT





NOW THAT THE JIGS UP MEBBE YOU'LL GATHER YOUR NOISE-MAKERS AND LET US KNOW ALL ABOUT THIS, I'M CURIOUS





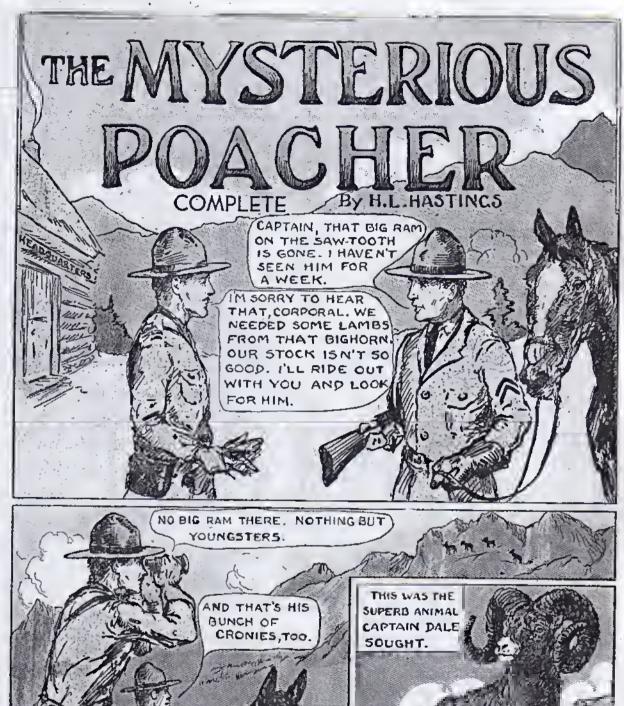


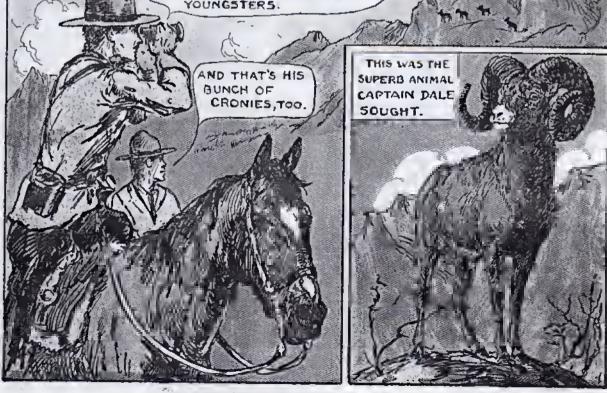






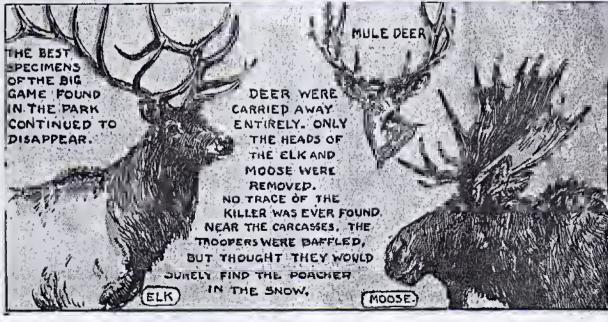


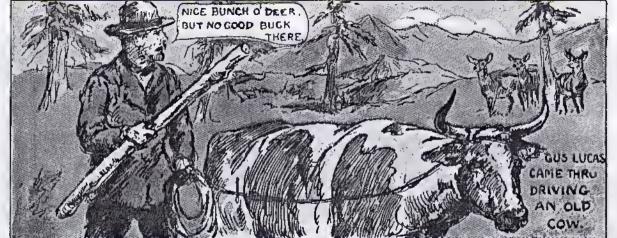






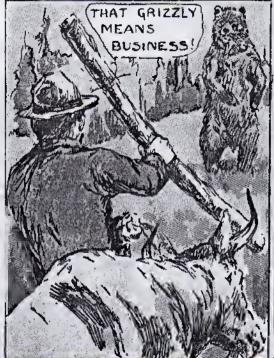




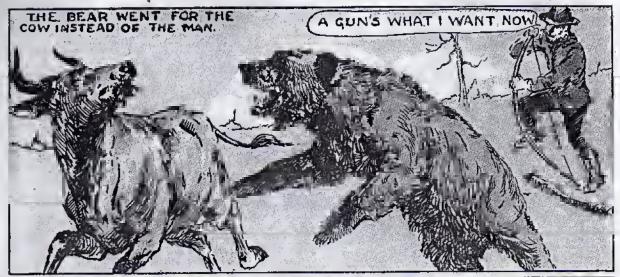




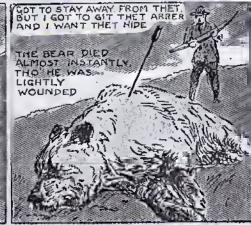


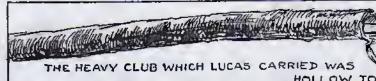






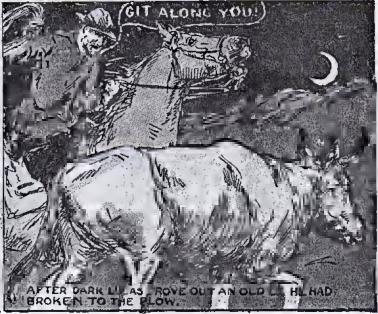






HOLLOW TO HOLD A BOWAND ARROWS.







WHEN HE GOT WITHIN HALF A MILE OF THE DEAD BEAR LUCAS TIED HIS HORSE AND MOUNTED THE STEER



LUCAS STRAPPED

A PAIR OF ELK HOOFS FASTENED TO LEATHER ON HIS BOOTS.





OVER THE CLIFF
FER THET HUNK O'
MEAT. THE LAW
CAN'T FIND IT
DOWN THERE







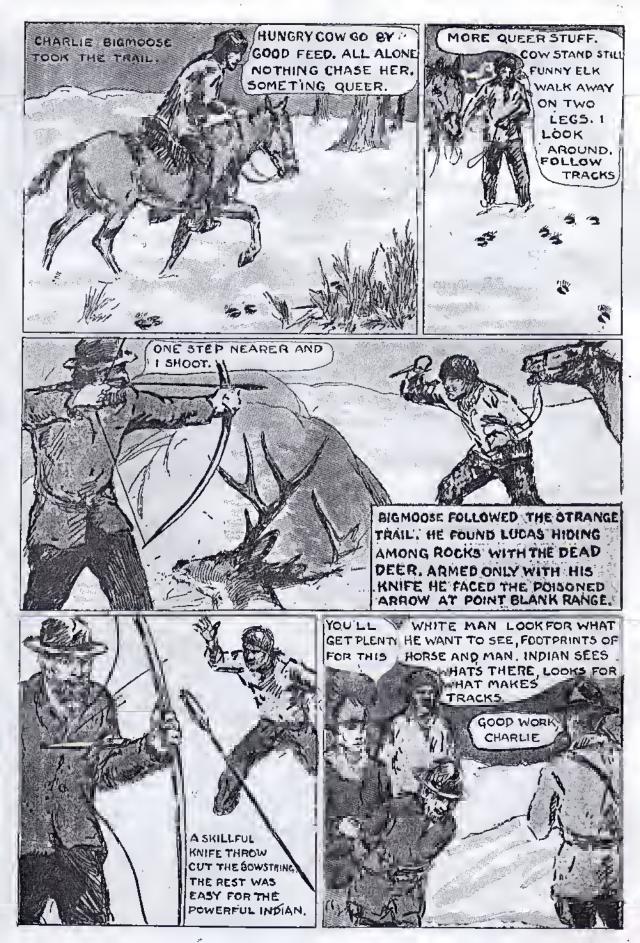


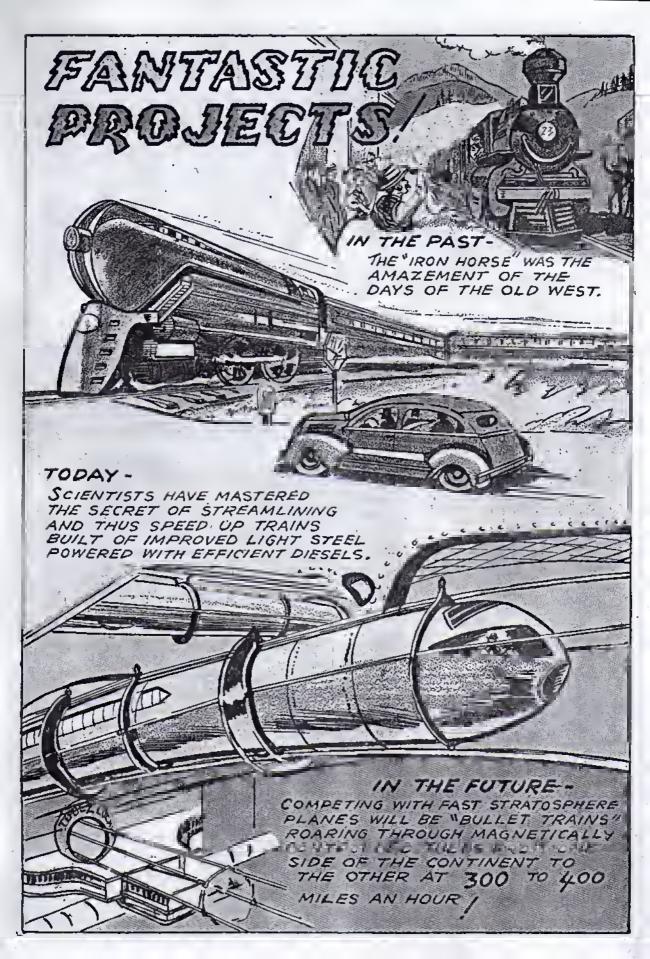


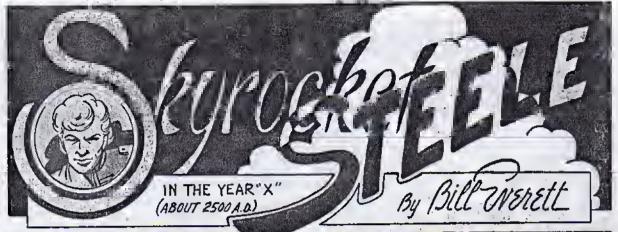




SHOW.







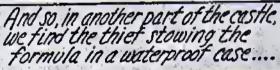
Back on earth, after their adventure on the planetoid Mannin, we find "Skyrocket" Steele Dodge and "Invex", the Invisible Man, in Steele's own chamber in the eastle of King Kurt. Invex has just come in with exciting news-Let's listen....



THE NEW METHOD FOR THE "INVISA-RAY".

THE NEW METHOD FOR INVISIBILITY ~ I'M

SURE I LOCKED IT IN THE SAFE









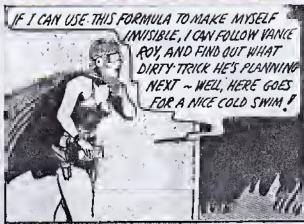


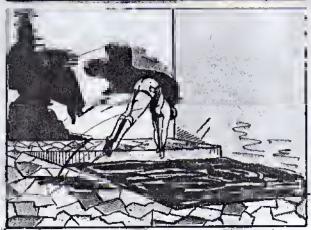


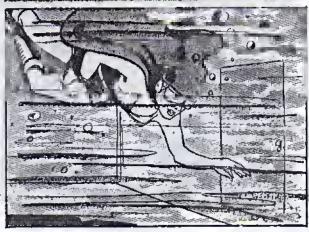














I KNOW THAT VANCE ROY IS UPTOHISTRICKS AGAIN, AND THIS IS THE ONLY WAY TO ~



DISCOVER WHAT HIS PLANS ARE ~ JUST ANOTHER STEP, NOW, AND I'LL BE THERE!

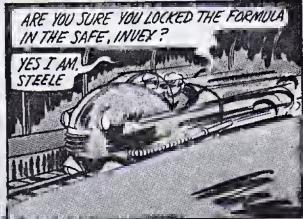


KING'S LABORATORY

AND BACK IN STEELES CHAMBER, HE AND INVEX DECIDE TO SEE IF THE FORMULA WAS LEFT IN THE KING'S LABORATORY....





















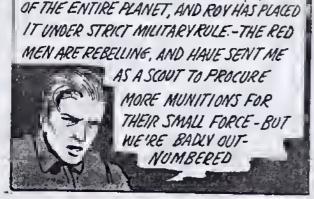










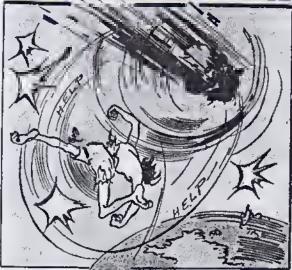


THE YELLOW STAR ARMY HAS TAKEN CONTROL

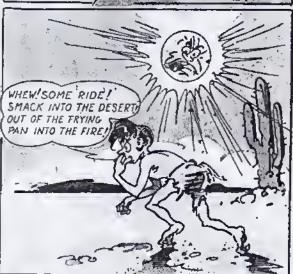


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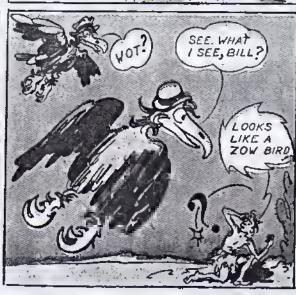








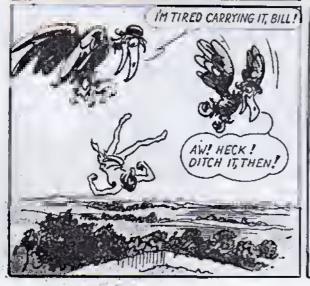
























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